

formed patella. And there to greet her will be a militant band from the Garden Club, each wearing no-nonsense galoshes and a look you could pickle beets with.

"Comrade ladies," says the local Commissar nervously. "Let us remember we are all comrades in the glorious Revolution. Let us welcome Comrade Tosca joyously to our gracious Siberia. And leave us put down those rocks."

"Hah," says Mrs. Marina as spokeslady. "For 50 years we are working under our banner: 'Make Siberia a Wonderful Place to Live.' So the winters are freezing. So the summers are not so hot either. So who's complaining? It's all we got. So for 50 years from Moscow they are sending us hoodlums, idlers, no-goodniks and political nuts. Do we protest, maybe? No. Like Florence Nightingales, we are. But now they send us her. A flashy homewrecker. It is too much. Revolution-shmevolution. We are revolting."

"True," says Miss Tosca disdainfully. And with that the Garden Club overthrows Miss Tosca, the Commissar and Siberia (not to mention the train), sets up a new authoritarian regime and exiles all young ladies in tight black skirts back to Moscow.

Well, it all goes to show that even the most dictatorial regimes have their limits. They can tell their people where to work, how to live, what to create and even what to think. And if the people are cowed enough, indoctrinated enough or uncaring enough, they'll do it without protest. But don't mess with the ladies.

For if there's one indestructible human freedom, it's the right ladies feel they have to keep a ball and chain on their husbands.

JUST PLAIN JACK ALWAYS LOOKS NEW

(By Arthur Hoppe)

(Newsflash from the world of haute couture: "The Jackie Look is definitely out.")

Good morning, friends in television land. It's time for another visit with Just Plain Jack, the warm-hearted story of a young man's search for a lasting understanding with his wife. And the country.

As we join Just Plain Jack today, we find him in the Blue-Green-Rose Room, absorbed in the latest issue of *Vogues Bizarre*. As he puts it down, frowning, the beautiful society girl he married gallops in on horseback, pursuing a fox and being pursued, in turn, by 47 photographers on roller skates. Just Plain Jack catches her stirrup.

Jack: Tallyho! Could I speak to you for a minute, dear?

Society girl: Well, I'm terribly busy, Bunny, just being me.

Jack: It's about your hair.

Society girl: My hair? Silly, that isn't the real me. (And she removes her perfectly coiffed bouffant wig and pillbox hat to reveal her perfectly coiffed bouffant hair and pillbox hat underneath.) There, is that better?

Jack: It's lovely, Dear. But aren't you getting a little—er—tired of that look?

Society girl (wide-eyed): What look?

Jack: And that wide-eyed look, too. And those overblouses. And . . .

Society girl: You don't love me any more. Jack: Madly. But that look is passe. And we can't have images around here that lack popular appeal. Now I'm not making threats, dear. Exactly. But you do remember Chester Bowles?

Society girl (wide-eyed): Oh, what can I do?

Jack: Squint a little. And dress to please me. Won't you wear the kind of clothes I like? Just for me?

Society girl: Oh, Bunny, you know I will.

Jack: Great. Now here's an old sweatshirt of Bobby's. See? It's still got his 50-mile medal on it. And here's some sneak-

ers Ethel forgot after our last formal garden party. I think they're dry. And . . . Boy. (This'll beat Republican cloth coats all hollow.)

Society girl (viewing self in mirror): But it doesn't fit the real me. And that goes for the sweatshirt, too.

Jack (thoughtfully): You're right. You need a new hairdo to go with it. A poodle cut? An artichoke cut? No, something brandnew. We'll call it "the Bipartisan Tax Cut."

(He whips out a pair of scissors and begins trimming her hair, snipping a little off here and saying "Oops," and a little off there and saying "Whoops." The hands of the authentic antique jazz combo clock whirl to indicate the passage of an hour.)

Jack: There. If it weren't for that wide-eyed look, you'd be perfect. Because you look just like the one person the whole country loves and admires.

Society girl (flattered): Who, Bunny? Ava Gardner?

Jack: Teddy. (She scowls and glowers at him, furious.) Darling, now you are perfect. At last we've got it. "The New Frontier Look." It'll sweep the country.

Will the country be swept? Will housewives scowl and glower? Have you ever told yours you don't like her hair? Be sure to tune in to our next episode, folks. And meanwhile, as you go down the byways of life, friends, remember: All it takes to bring out the real you is just plain Jack,

DR. VAN ALLEN DESERVES A BELT

(By Arthur Hoppe)

I don't wish to say I told you so. But I told you so. I'm speaking, of course, of the only time I was ever right. That was in 1962 when I said our scientists' plan to blow up our Van Allen Radiation Belt didn't sound very constructive to me.

But our scientists said, "Pooh. What do crummy laymen know about it?" And Dr. Van Allen, who discovered the thing, insisted his vastly complex studies proved blowing up his belt would be good for us ignoramuses.

So our scientists happily blew up the belt to see what would happen. What happened? They knocked out three of our satellites and generally loused up outer space for decades to come.

And at long last, Dr. Van Allen himself has come out in public (clutching his waistband) to admit he was wrong. Manfully. But do you know why he was wrong? Because, he now tells us, all those scientific reassurances he gave us were based on "intuitive expectations." Intuitive? Good gravy.

"Mr. Kennedy, as chairman of your Distinguished Scientific Advisers on What Should Be Done About the Moon, I am glad to report we have reached a unanimous decision. In 32 seconds.

"As you know, we scientists have long studied the moon. We have photographed it, measured it, weighed it, and analyzed it. And, frankly, we can't think of anything else to do with it. So we've decided to blow it up. To see what will happen.

"Naturally, we expect a few protests from the lay public. Who don't understand these things. But, after all, whose moon is it? Everybody, I'm sure, will agree that anything in the cosmos nobody understands belongs to us scientists.

"True, there may be a couple of scare headlines, claiming chunks of the moon may, ha, ha, land on people's heads. Or the sky will, ho, ho, fall down. But, as distinguished scientists we are thoroughly convinced the world will be better off without it.

"Dr. Denton here, the renowned astronomer, feels it in his bones. Dr. Carter, the re-

spected physicist, has a twinge in his right knee which invariably bodes well for enterprises undertaken in the lunar descendency. And Dr. Gerber, who will himself trigger the explosion, just rolled eight straight passes during our coffee break.

"So, if you will kindly fork over an H-bomb or two, Mr. President, we will be selflessly off to continue advancing man's knowledge of the cosmos. As long as we got a little of it left."

Well, I've been saying our scientists were neither old enough nor wise enough to play with H-bombs. Because any science, when faced with cosmic forces, is an inexact science. But intuition. I didn't know it was that inexact.

And if our scientists are going to trust their intuition to tell them whether to blow something up to see what will happen, they're going to blow it up. That being the essence of science.

But nuts to that, Dr. Van Allen. Now you've lost your belt, I hope you lose your—er—reputation. Because if our leaders continue to think you scientists infallible, we're all going to be squashed by a chunk of green cheese one of these moonless nights. That's what my intuition tells me.

Action on Cuba Must Be Demanded

EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

HON. BRUCE ALGER

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 28, 1963

Mr. ALGER. Mr. Speaker, every minute the administration delays facing a showdown with the Soviet Union over Cuba we are bringing this Nation closer to the possibility of war and closer to the destruction of our free society. The President should brook no further delays on the part of Khrushchev to get his troops out of Cuba, not merely several thousand at the Communist dictator's whim, but all of them and right now. Unless we face up to the danger Communist aggression in the Western Hemisphere, we will encourage further adventures by Soviet Russia in Central and Latin America. This increases the possibility of all-out war because Khrushchev may mistake our refusal to force a showdown as timidity and weakness and having drawn such a conclusion misjudge our willingness to fight to protect our freedom and World War III will then be inevitable.

David Lawrence, in his column in the *Washington Evening Star*, has warned of the refusal to force a showdown over Cuba. His editorial follows:

FOR AN EARLY SHOWDOWN ON CUBA—U.S. ACTION TO END SOVIET FOOTHOLD IN THIS HEMISPHERE CALLED NECESSARY

(By David Lawrence)

Will the United States permit a complete Communist takeover of Central and South America similar to what has already happened in Cuba?

One by one, the Latin American countries are currently being subjected to the most intensive penetration by the Soviet Government. What is the answer?

It will be of no avail to blame a preceding administration. There is an unfortunate

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tendency in Washington nowadays to condone evil by enumerating mistakes of the past, as if these furnish an alibi for present errors or neglect of duty.

The problem is really nonpolitical. It is every day becoming more difficult to handle. Billions of dollars are being taken away from the taxpayers of the United States annually to support so-called foreign aid programs on all continents. Almost everyone familiar with the situation agrees that financial aid of some kind from the United States is essential to thwart the Communist intrusions in the internal affairs of various countries to the south of us. When the United States lends or gives money to another country, however, the Washington government cannot exercise complete control over what happens to such funds.

The spread of communism in Latin America is due largely to economic conditions that have long prevailed there. Poverty and a low standard of living provide fertile areas for Communist infiltration. Weak governments, influenced by selfish leaders, have retarded progress. Even in a country as friendly to the United States as Brazil has been for the last 150 years or more, there is today a threat of a Communist takeover. Guatemala is also in peril. Argentina and Chile have had their Communist troubles, too. It certainly is time for a much more forceful policy toward Communist sabotage and subversion than the United States has thus far been willing to adopt.

Foreign policy in this field, both under the present and preceding administrations here, has been based on a belief that the Organization of American States can be made to function as a kind of supervisory police body which would employ armed forces in a collective manner. But almost every one of the Latin American countries faces such a serious threat from within that it is doubtful whether any firm policy which really comes to grips with the Communist problem will ever materialize through the OAS. The United States bears the major responsibility, and must go it alone when it becomes necessary. That time has arrived.

It will be argued, of course, that public opinion in Latin America is opposed to any armed intervention by this country, and that the Communists will capitalize on such a step. But although the Latin countries were at first dismayed by the attempted invasion at the Bay of Pigs, many of the leaders of various governments to the south of us now have seen the light and want Cuba freed from the Communist yoke by any means possible.

The United States inevitably has to take the risk of offending the Kremlin, and can adopt the very contention that nations have put forward in the past—respect for international rights. To protect American property by force, if necessary, is a right granted under international law. It involves a decision that has to be made sooner or later. Under the Monroe Doctrine, the United States has maintained that no European power shall be permitted to establish a base or its "system" in this hemisphere. Historical precedent under international law therefore would justify a move to rid Cuba of Communist troops, technicians, and subversive organizations as well.

What the United States does or fails to do in Cuba is directly related to the future freedom of all the Latin American peoples. The cry will be raised that intervention could bring on world war III. But a Communist takeover of Latin America, including Mexico, would mean a world war just the same. So it's a question of not what shall be done, but when. All signs today point to a Communist conquest of the Latin countries of this hemisphere if the United States continues to wait for the weak Organization of American States to act, or mistakenly delays action until the Communists have

built another wall around all of Latin America just as they have around West Berlin.

Cuba is the natural place for an early showdown with communism in this hemisphere.

County Has Abundance of Hidden Treasures

EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

HON. JAMES H. (JIMMY) QUILLEN

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 28, 1963

Mr. QUILLEN. Mr. Speaker, I insert in the Appendix of the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD an article which appeared in the Elizabethton Star on Sunday, March 24, 1963.

Carter County, Tenn., has an abundance of hidden treasures in the way of remote, not easily accessible, sceneries. It is connected to Avery County, N.C., and is approximately 15 miles from the Virginia State line.

Frank Robinson, publisher and his staff are doing a wonderful job in promoting his area, and I commend him:

COUNTY HAS ABUNDANCE OF HIDDEN TREASURES

Carter County has an abundance of hidden treasures in the way of remote, not easily accessible sceneries, overlooked by its own citizens but attraction to tourists from other parts of the country.

One of the most interesting scenic parts of Carter County is Laurel Fork. The rushing stream has its source in the Buck Mountain section not far from the Avery County line. It drops from 3,600 feet elevation to 1,800 feet at its confluence with Doe River at Hampton over a distance of some 12 miles through and between steep mountainsides.

Laurel Fork rivals in wildness the better known Doe River Gorge through which "Tweetsie" used to run and which Roan Mountain Citizens Club is endeavoring to reopen as a tourist attraction. The gorge and Laurel Fork are separated by Cedar and Black Mountains and the White Rocks.

Laurel Fork can be divided into two sections, the lower one from Braemar to Dennis Cove, the upper from Dennis Cove to its source. The upper section is slightly longer than the lower, but the gorges of the lower are steeper.

There are beautiful waterfalls in both sections, below and above Dennis Cove.

Laurel Fork is in part privately owned. In part it belongs to the Cherokee National Forest. Moreover, in part it constitutes the Laurel Fork wildlife management area, noted for its deer hunts and excellent trout fishing.

In former years the recreation area above Dennis Cove with picnic and camping facilities was one of the most popular in Carter County. Now, it is less frequented with more easily reachable facilities at Watauga Lake.

The easiest way to take a trip into Laurel Fork is to start at the two small concrete bridges just east of Braemar. The Appalachian Trail at that point leaves Highway 67 and enters Laurel Fork. There is space for the parking of a few automobiles.

To proceed farther up with a car is not advisable. From here on out the only means of transportation is on foot.

In the spring, a few weeks hence, columbine, blood root, rue anemone, violets, Marybells, Solomonseal, irises, bleeding heart, trailing arbutus and other flowers are in

bloom along the old road that leads up some way or along the trail. Doghobble and ferns are in abundance.

In summer, red campion or catchfly, and the cardinal flower closer to the stream, are striking members of the flowers in bloom in the gorge.

Turning down the trail to the stream, instead of following the old road, one faces a high cliff on which sarvis trees bloom in April and the Carolina rhododendron in its delicate pink early in May.

Fondren's Cliff is the name of the bluff, according to George Brown, who grew up in Braemar.

The Appalachian Trail leads through shady deciduous woodland along the stream and in places approaches the edge of the River. Foot bridges cross Laurel Fork in several places.

Wherever one looks, steep mountain sides are all around. The trail leads up through pines and huckleberry bushes before it turns down again and approaches the roaring about 90-foot beautiful lower precipitous waterfall.

From the waterfall one may continue up along winding Appalachian Trail which on some stretches is an old railroad bed and after crossing the stream on another foot bridge wind up at Dennis Cove.

Here the Appalachian Trail turns in southward direction to Whiterock Tower.

The Dennis Cove recreation area is about a half mile from the Dennis Cove settlement.

A trip along the upper part of Laurel Fork from Dennis Cove recreation area is just as interesting. The stream has to be crossed in several places, Paul B. Senter, area manager of Laurel Fork wildlife management area, said.

Past a waterfall of outstanding beauty one may continue as far as Froglevel, a more open place in the landscape. The beaver dams in that area have in part been washed away by recent heavy rains, but probably will be rebuilt by these aquatic animals.

Froglevel may also be reached by driving from the Dennis Cove recreation area up Walnut Mountain Road, parking at the Pond Mountain trail and walking some 2 miles down a primitive woodland road to the stream.

Still another approach to Froglevel is from Cherry Gap on the Buck Mountain Road above Shell Creek from the upper end of the stream. It takes inquiry in the locality to find the proper place to turn off.

Fishing, for trout only, in Laurel Fork opens April 10, Wildlife Area Manager Senter said, and will last until August 7. There are lots of carryover trout in the stream, but stocking before the season opens will be done from one end to the other, he added. Fishing will be permitted Wednesdays, Saturdays, Sundays, and legal holidays. As a special regulation, above Dennis Cove artificial lure only will be allowed.

Another restriction is that no firearms are allowed in Laurel Fork.

Persons planning to hike the Appalachian Trail from Braemar to Dennis Cove should make arrangements to be picked up at Dennis Cove as there is no public transportation.

Dictionary of Occupational Titles

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. THOMAS B. CURTIS

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 28, 1963

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. Speaker, the Department of Labor recently announced